

› Change We Can Believe In

You know, and we learn not to question our government and um, to be grateful for everything we got, but we didn't know that it was at the expense of many other people, in our own country, and all over the world

[Intro: Sandy Griffith]

Listen, baby

Let's talk about this life and what it means to me

Baby, listen

This how it's got to be

We only thought that you would come and turn these wrongs to right

But we see it's really all the same

Who knew that you'd disgrace us

White power in blackface us

Our eyes were closed

But now we all could see

[Verse 1: Paris]

Lookin' at the parties like, damn, what's the parties like

Just seems all the parties' right

Now I'm lookin' round wonderin'

What the hell has happened to us, it's on again

Just misery, so many promises

So many of us tried to make him what he really wasn't

Still suffering' so many unemployed

Still watchin, NSA's got me paranoid

Make me wanna holler, throw my hands up

Got us thinking' that we wrong if we demand stuff

So we propped the man up, but what'd it get us?

More useless excuses and more fed up

Sounds so sweet when he makin' speeches

Always preachin' hope and change like he really means it

Manchurian Candidate

Ladies love to hear him talkin' cause he's so slick

[Hook: Sandy Griffith]

We sing it, but they never really understand, no they don't, no

We bring it, but they never seem to take a stand, no they won't, no

We mean it, better know they really ain't your friend, and they've shown it

So believe in me, believe in, believe in

[Verse 2: Paris]

Dear Mr. President, wartime president
Slicker than his predecessor, but it's still the same sh*t
Lost jobs, lost benefits
Lost public option, lost souls follow quick
Lost all respect for that sh*t he selling
Same conflicts, but his reason ain't compelling
Same cause, same manufactured boogeymen
Same bombs drop when his poll numbers dip
Same profiteering - War's good for business
Same Israel nut-jockin' - sh*t is endless
Same wall street bailouts, early christmas
For the same motherf**kas that should be in prison
Same racism, nothing changed bro
Wingnuts wanna point and say "I told you so"
We both hate his sh*t, but for different reasons though
They hate cause he black, we hate cause he wrong

[Hook: Sandy Griffith]

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[Verse 3: Paris]

Shiiiiit, so I'll say it all again man
Same sh*t, different day, all the same man
Same news cycle, same yapping' magpies
Same gats clapping' overseas taking lives
Now they say I'm hatin' cause I pulled his skirt
Same people that done lost they house and outta work
Got the nerve to think that I'm speaking' outta line
Can't criticize cause he 'posed to be my kind
But scared negroes won't rock the boat
Same Bush-era tax cuts, same drones
Same folks on lock, Guantanamo
Same campaign stops, same sh*tty jokes
Cracked while the world gets choked on
And most black folk broke but still hold on
To the illusion of choice
Both parties, both sides of the same bullsh*t coin

[Hook: Sandy Griffith]

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